

QUEER POSTMASTERS

Two Reminiscent Stories of Post Office Inspector Waterbury.

NO MAIL WAS DELIVERED FOR YEARS

Postmasters Kept in Ignorance of Appointments—Many Persons Had Died Before Receiving Important Mail—An Elitist Distillery Run by the Postmaster.

(Denver Republican.)

Postoffice Inspector Waterbury returned yesterday from a protracted official tour of his district, and he brings home two new stories. The first story is reminiscent of one which Inspector Waterbury unearthed in 1894, the full details of which, however, have never been published. His last trip, which he took in Yuma, Arizona, brought him face to face with the particular character with which this particular story deals, who is now awaiting execution for wife murder.

Early in 1894 Inspector Waterbury received instructions from the general postoffice at Washington to go to Ehrenburg, 150 miles from Yuma, and investigate the condition of the postoffice there. For eleven years and not a word had been heard from it, although the official had forwarded stamps occasionally. The postoffice issued orders which brooked of no delay, but no heed had been taken of them, and the officials wanted the whole matter sifted. Inspector Waterbury set out and finally reached his destination. He did not ride in a Pullman all the way. There were stage coaches for a much longer distance than there are now, and sometimes they were not allowed to proceed until another class of inspectors had first decided whether the contents were worth taking or not.

Arrived at Ehrenburg the postoffice was not very difficult to locate. It was one of the poorest of the straggling adobe huts which constituted the town at that time. But the postmaster was nowhere to be found.

A comrade of his was met after a while who spoke English. "Hayzoos" would be back in a few days, Inspector Waterbury was told, which information took a long while to elicit. The distance was too far to travel, and it was too difficult to traverse to leave his mission unaccomplished, so Inspector Waterbury sat down and awaited the pleasure of Jesus Daniel.

In the three days the postoffice inspector busied himself, whenever he found any one to whom he was intelligible, in making inquiries. The assortment of information thus collected cast no light on the situation. The few white settlers whom he endeavored so hard to find told him that they received no more mail through the postoffice at Ehrenburg. The postmaster spent most of his time away in the mountains cutting wood or hunting sheep.

After a lapse of five days Jesus arrived at Ehrenburg in his birch-bark canoe. The inspector was not long in forming his acquaintance. He told Jesus Daniel the purpose of his mission. The Mexican gave a savage grunt of understanding and grudgingly acquiesced to showing Inspector Waterbury through the postoffice. The examination was at once begun. Shutters were thrown back, doors unbolted, and the two sat down in the dusty atmosphere. The safe was first opened. In it were found 13 registered letters, most of which were of an urgent and important nature, and which had lain there from two to eleven years. He found some of the people to whom the letters were addressed and delivered them. There were bundles of letters lying about, many of them directed to people who had long been dead. But Inspector Waterbury's great find was two commissions from subsequent administrations for men appointed to succeed Jesus Daniel. One of these men died in ignorance of his appointment and the other kept in ignorance of it by the astute Jesus.

When confronted with the pile of documentary evidence against his ability or character or ignorance, or all three, Jesus Daniel just grunted, which said plain as English could make it: "What now, if you have discovered it?" Inspector Waterbury saw there was no use in argument. The postmaster was of the brute type, ignorant, or too cunning to volunteer or give under pressure any explanation. Inspector Waterbury took charge of the contents of the postoffice, delivered all the accumulated mail to it that he could find owners for and started off with the rest.

After the two men had left the postoffice Jesus Daniel was met by some acquaintances, who asked him after their fashion. From the look of him which crept over the faces of all of them the inspector ventured a remark as to what caused it.

"He took his wife up the river and drowned her," he says, "said one of the bystanders."

"You took your wife up the river and drowned her," did you?" asked the astounded inspector, as he looked at the immobile features of the man beside him.

"Yes, I drowned her," doggedly replied the Mexican. "She was no good any more. She got old and sick and ugly, and she bothered me. I asked her to step out of the boat and get a flower for me that was in the water. When she got out I pushed her in the river and got away quick when I see she can get up no more."

Inspector Daniel left Ehrenburg that afternoon. Subsequently he heard that Jesus Daniel was arrested, tried and sentenced to be hung for the murder of his wife. The sentence has not yet been carried into execution, although the accused man has never had a reprieve. Inspector Waterbury saw him a few days ago and says he seems indifferent and sullen as ever.

The second story which Inspector Waterbury brought home from his trip had a mise en scene nearer home, inside of Colorado. No names will be mentioned, but there is a small postoffice near Telluride, which called for some investigation. The authorities were notified that the postmaster served stamps at one end of the counter and sold, if illicit whisky at the other. Not alone this, but he was accused of extracting \$16 from a registered letter.

Inspector Waterbury, upon his arrival at the little place, walked directly into the postoffice and saw the arrangement of the store as reported.

"What have you here?" the inspector asked.

"Good whisky," promptly responded the postmaster.

"How much a drink?" continued the inspector.

"Twenty-five cents," replied the bartender. "That's too much, I cannot afford it," said the inspector.

"Well, who are you?" he asked. "I am the United States Inspector of postoffices," responded Inspector Waterbury.

"Then I will let you have the drink for nothing," answered the postmaster in the most conciliatory tone.

It was refused and the inspector commenced to state his mission.

"You are selling this whisky illegally," commenced the inspector.

"Oh, no, I ain't," responded the postmaster.

"The boys come here when they are sick, and I sell them some medicine, and he inadvertently looked around for some of the 'boys,' whom the inspector had already discerned lying stupidly drunk on the floor inside the counter.

The postmaster was told that he must at once get rid of the whisky part of his establishment. He responded that it would spoil his business, that he did not make enough out of the postoffice alone. He was not at once cognizant of the gravity of his case, so far as the whisky part of it went, so Inspector Waterbury said:

"Selling whisky is not the only charge against you. You are accused by Mr. C. of extracting \$16 from a registered letter addressed to him."

"Well," slowly ejaculated the German, in the profoundest surprise, "did he tell you that? Why, he admitted that he owed me that much when I told him I took it."

HOUSEHOLD NOTES.

Shoes should always be wiped off and put into a linen bag with pockets when not in use.

Faint or grease spots may be removed from woolen cloth by turpentine being rubbed on.

Egg stains may be removed from silver forks and spoons by rubbing them with a little very fine salt.

A little water and a hot cinder put into a musty teapot or bottle will make either perfectly fresh again.

While mixing starch the addition of a little turpentine will be found to produce a splendid gloss on collars, cuffs and shirt fronts.

Lime placed in an open box on a shelf in a cupboard or pantry, and frequently renewed, will absorb the damp and keep the air sweet and dry.

Books of a very delicate binding, such as white or other pale shades, may be freshened and cleaned by rubbing them gently and thoroughly with camels leather and finely powdered pumice stone.

An innovation in serving the regulation biscuits and cheese at dinners is to have the delicate biscuits heated. It must not be scorched hot and dry, nor moistened by steaming heat, but just sufficiently warmed to make it tender and warm to the taste.

To clean tarnished silver it should be well washed in a strong solution of soda and hot water; then redipped into fresh boiling water; dried, afterward cleaned in the ordinary way with whitening mixed to a paste with either methylated spirits or ammonia.

To remove mildew stains from linen stir a quart of a pound of chloride of lime in a gallon of cold water. Let this settle for an hour, then pour off the liquid without disturbing the sediment, and soak the mildewed articles for two hours. Lastly, wash in the usual manner, and hang out the clothes to dry.

The silence cloth of the fashionable dinner table takes on several guises, a new sort being knitted of cotton. This double faced cotton flannel holds stains with most untidy effects, though it may be froth from the laundress. Mops of asbestos cloth had large enough to cover a table, and the protection of these is absolute, making their choice frequent to owners of handsome tables.

To wash the comfortable blue flannel blouse suits that both boys and girls use for common wear, it is better to soap be left out. Grease spots should first be removed with a thorough sponging of naphtha; then the garment should be washed in bran water, into which half a teaspoon of salt has been thrown to hold the color. The same precautions are needed in the further procedure as in the laundering of flannels.

When shoes have become thoroughly water-soaked they will be ruined unless they receive careful treatment.

When without overshoes you are caught in the rain, carefully remove all surface water and mud from the shoes as soon as they are taken off. Then, while still wet, rub them with kerosene oil from the furry side of cotton flannel. Set them aside until partially dry and again apply the kerosene. They may then be placed in a moderately warm room, and left to dry gradually and thoroughly.

Before applying French kid dressing or any polish to shoes that have been wet, give them a final rubbing with the flannel, still slightly dampened with kerosene, and the shoes will be as soft and flexible as when new, and will be very little affected by their bath in the rain.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists sell them. Get the money if it fails to cure. 25 cents.

TWO SOLDIER BROTHERS REUNITED.

Milwaukee, Wis.: A remarkable case of separated brothers meeting unexpectedly is reported from the Milwaukee branch of the National Soldiers' Home. A veteran, sick and weary, applied for shelter in the home, and was placed in one of the hospital wards for treatment. It being apparent to the surgeon that he was in a rather bad way, the veteran gave his name as Nicholas. He was so ill that he was compelled to remain in bed for some time, and in a few days after his admission another sick and dispirited veteran was admitted to the home and hospital for treatment. He was placed in the same ward and in an adjoining cot to the other newcomer, and, to the slight surprise of the surgeon, gave the name of Nicholas. "Nichols, eh?" remarked the doctor. "Why we received a man named Nichols just a few days ago, and he is in that bed adjoining you." This caused the two Nicholas' to start up and a conversation, which resulted in the discovery that they were brothers, who had been separated for twenty-two years. Each supposed the other dead.

J. A. Perkins, of Antiquity, O., was for thirty years needlessly tortured by physicians for the cure of eczema. He was quickly cured by using DeWitt's Ointment. He writes: "The famous healing salve for piles and skin diseases." J. M. Trotter and R. L. Walker, Norfolk, and Truitt & Smith, Berkley.

"FOOTBALL FIGHTING"

Strong Arrangement of the Game by an Eminent Physician.

EVIDENCE OF A VITIATED TASTE

Three Objections to the Sport—It Is Dangerous; It Is Unnecessary as a Means of Athletic Training; Its Spirit Is Unchristian—Time for an Emphatic Protest.

(Louisville Courier-Journal.)

In the November number of Men appears an interesting article on "Fighting at Football," by Dr. J. H. Kellogg, M. D., superintendent of Battle Creek Mich., Sanitarium. The writer takes strong grounds against the popular college game.

He says: "If the men who engage in bruising one another at football should give public notice that they proposed to meet on a certain street corner or in a given gymnasium for the purpose of punching one another's nose, twisting one another's legs until put out of joint or broken, knocking one another in the head, or otherwise inflicting bodily injury, the police would turn out in force to stop the exhibition. The only apparent difference is that instead of making an announcement of what it was really proposed to do, the announcement was that football games would be played, and under the guise of football the participants proceeded to bruise one another to their mutual content."

"A match game of football is never played without one or more surgeons in readiness to set broken limbs, sew up lacerations or dress contusions. This fact is itself an evidence that the game is dangerous to life and limb and that it is recognized as such. Many a man has been maimed for life by an injury received in football."

Within a few months the writer has met two persons who have been thus injured. One had received a kick upon a finger which made it stiff forever afterwards, so that he had, since receiving the injury, not been able to close his hand. Another had received an injury to his shoulder, as the result of which the muscles had wasted and the shoulder had been permanently impaired to such a degree that it was very much crippled and entirely disabled for any manual labor requiring the use of both arms.

That the man accepted as a sort of compensation for his life-long injury the fact that he had been the best football fighter in his team only affords another evidence of the degrees to which the minds and the consciences of men have become perverted in relation to this game. The gentleman exhibited his disabled shoulder with somewhat of the same sort of pride that a Teuton sometimes points to the scar across his cheek or nose as evidence of the duels he has fought and won.

Football is certainly nothing more nor less than dueling, and the chances of fatal injury are often times greater than in a glove or a saber contest, for not infrequently the whole combined force of several men is hurled like a missile from a catapult upon a single man, who, in regard to what the result may be, has no regard for the neck, a ruptured kidney, a dislocated shoulder, a broken leg, a deformed nose or some other physical damage—it matters not so long as the point is gained.

If three or four men are rendered insensible and had their limbs broken as the result of some accident in a theatre or church, you, in a railroad accident, the fact would be communicated to the whole country by the associated Press dispatch as a lamentable circumstance, for which some architect or human or some one else must be held responsible, but when criminal or even greater injuries result from a football game, it is mentioned merely as an interesting incident of the season, just as in Mexico mention is made of the death or maiming of a matador in a bull-fight.

"That football is a dangerous game will, I think, be denied by any one at all familiar with the game. As a rule, men are not allowed to engage in a game of football without a careful medical examination, and it is generally understood that only the strongest and ablest to endure the violent strains and shocks to which contestants in a football fight are subjected. It is, indeed, maintained that the element of danger is one of the valuable features of the game, since it develops courage and pluck; but to this it is only necessary to reply that the sort of courage which is developed at the present time, it is more brute courage, such as pugilists and game cocks possess, than the sort of courage which the world needs at the present time. It is moral courage, and it would certainly be impossible to show that this quality is possessed in a higher degree by veteran football players than by men who have never played football, or even by women who, until recently at least, have been considered quite disqualified for this particular form of athletics."

My second objection to football is that it is quite unnecessary as a means of high-grade or all-around gymnastics of athletic training. It will be readily conceded by any one familiar with the methods of physical training that all the real gymnastic advantages which may be derived from football may be acquired by other means. The writer does not hesitate to assert that if men want to compare notes as regards strength, agility, courage or endurance, there are other means by which a more fair and accurate test of these qualities can be made than by football, which, in a closely contested game, is really nothing more nor less than a battle fought in a fierce and often positively brutal and degrading manner.

"My third objection to football is that the spirit of the game is altogether unchristian, and hence it should not be encouraged by Christian men and women, and certainly not by a Christian organization such as the Young Men's Christian Association. The effect of football exhibitions is to demoralize and degrade in no small degree, not only to the participants, but also to the spectators."

In conclusion Dr. Kellogg says of the game: "It is a barbarous and vitiated state of society which permits men, and even companies of men, to treat the temple of the Holy Ghost in like manner. It is certainly high time that Christian people should raise their voices in condemnation of football fighting."

Established fact: The superiority of the garments made by Rudolph & Wallace.

CURIOUS CURRENT CASES IN THE COURTS.

(Philadelphia Times.)

Take a map, and where the counties of Buchanan, Virginia, Logan, West Virginia, and Pike, Kentucky, converge, stick a pin, and you will have the exact location of the little town of Wharrington, where the mountains are so high that the sun does not rise until 11 o'clock in the day. It is the stronghold of the famous Hatfields, and notwithstanding the lawlessness of the class one of them is duly commissioned as a justice of the peace for Logan county.

But Judge Hatfield is entirely too important a person to confine his sphere of usefulness to the narrow confines of a county, and consequently for the past fifteen years he has impartially entertained jurisdiction of cases alike from all three of the counties, and so great is his reputation as a judge that during this time no plea to his jurisdiction has been filed and no appeal even threatened from one of his decisions except upon one occasion.

It was a cause celebre, and the mountains had given forth their dwellers, male and female, dressed in their Sunday attire, the men decorated with bell spurs and capacious six-shooters, and the ladies with tin cans filled with snuff, into which they frequently injected a young sapling chewed to fenzie at one end and used as a "snuff brush"—all come to hear the trial. As the court hour drew near expectation ran high. Finally a craning of necks and a hush of the hum of conversation announced the happening of an important event, which was verified by the entry of the great man known as the court, otherwise Justice Jim Hatfield. The court was attired in a big sandy beard and a pair of revolvers which might easily have been mistaken for Gatling guns. These the court majestically unbuckled and laid on the table, at the same time majestically announcing that the court was ready to cut any Gordian knots that the law could devise.

A long, lean apparition whose pants came scarcely to its shoe tops, with a celluloid collar around its neck, on the button of which was hung a cravat, which resembled closely a placard sometimes posted on the door to notify the public that the occupant will return in a few days, and whose eyes were set at an angle, which superinduced the belief that one of them was studying astronomy and the other botany, appeared for the plaintiff in the case. This individual was seeking to recover from the railroad company the value of a skinny, long-horned cow, worth perhaps \$5, but which his poignant grief had converted into a jewel valued at \$300.

The case was opened by the production of evidence which clearly proved that the cow was found dead about a mile and a half from the railroad track, and that her value was anywhere from \$300 to \$500. Then the plaintiff's attorney, in an argument eclipsing the famous effort of Sergeant Bufuzz, proceeded to demonstrate to the court nothing in particular except the assent of the speaker, after which the young lawyer for the defendant made a sensible argument of the utter lack of proof that the cow had been killed by the train of the company, and the case was given to the court for decision.

Justice Hatfield looked wise, emitted a gesture of tobacco juice, and said: "After consideration of this case I am of the unanimous decision that the cow hadn't nothing as could have killed a healthy cow like that 'cepting a railroad engine, and therefore the case decides, adjudge and decrees that the railroad pay John Smithers \$300 for his cow. Failing to do that in ten days the constable will take up a rail and sell enough lumber from broken box cars to pay the judgment and costs."

At first the young railroad attorney was too much surprised to speak, but finally he said: "Your Honor, I wish to give notice of appeal from that decision."

The rage of the Hyrcanian tiger was gentle to the wrath of the mountain Daniel as he roared: "You do, do you? You town puppy, you want to dishonor this here cow by 'peeling from its decision, when that haint a man dared to do that this fifteen year," and the learned judge loyed with the hair trigger of a piece of his ordinance trained on the man, his wrath seemed to desert him, and in the blandest voice imaginable, he inquired: "Did you think you'll 'peel, mister?" and there was "clink" in the eye of the righteous judge which gave the attorney pause, and which made him reply that upon second thought he supposed substantial justice had been done, and he was willing to abide by the decision of the court.

One of the most recent cases ever decided was recently disposed of in the courts of North Carolina. One morning a young woman dressed in deep mourning came into a lawyer's office, and informed him that she wished to see him on important legal business. "You see," said she, "I have been engaged to be married to Jonas Jones for the past two years. Two months ago he died, and now I want to know what to do." The lawyer, who, it is needless to say, was a full-fledged shyster, was ready with his reply. "Did he leave any property?" "Yes, about \$2,500," replied the client.

"Has the administrator been appointed?" "Yes, Thomas Smith." "Then," replied the lawyer, "bring suit against him at once for breach of promise." The client was taken, and although the unfortunate Smith protested and swore to his innocence, the fact that he had visited the young woman on several occasions, coupled with her testimony, turned the scales against him and registered a verdict of \$1,500, which he had to pay out of his own money.

FAMOUS OLD CHURCH.

Washington Was One of Its Vestrymen in 1766.

(Harper's Weekly.)

At Alexandria, Va., stands an ancient church in nearly its original condition. Christ Church, as it is called, bore the name of Wren—not, however, Sir Christopher; it was completed in 1772. In November, 1766, the vestry of whom George Washington was one, levied an assessment of 31,155 pounds of tobacco to build two churches, Christ church being one. The specifications called for shingles of juniper, mortar to be treasuries lime and one-third sand, the pavement to be of "tusan," and altar, pulpit and canopy in the "Tonic order." Washington was the purchaser of pew No. 5, for £26 10s.

The old records show some curious entries: £2 10s. was collected by Bryan Fairfax in 1750 for "killing deer out of season," and Thomas Lewis was fined 2s. for "haunting on the Sabbath." The money thus collected went for the support of the poor, the lame and the blind, and buried the dead. The old records show that the seats were assigned according to rank or for special reasons. One Susannah Edwards officiated as sexton, to the entire satisfaction of the congregation. The old edifice had neither chimney nor fireplace until 1812, foot stoves furnishing the only warmth. The most conspicuous families in the early history of Virginia were worshippers at Christ church—the Adamsons, Herberts, Custises, Blackburns, Carlyles, Muirs, Broadwaters, Alexanders and others equally prominent.

General Robert E. Lee attended Sunday school and was baptized and confirmed in this church, and a tablet to his memory adorns the eastern wall. During the occupancy of Alexandria by the Federal troops the rector and

The Story of the Reformation Personified.



This cut will give our readers some idea of the entertainment which is in course of preparation by the people of this place, which is intended to delineate the story of the Reformation. This illustration represents the style of costume to be worn and indicates some idea of the features of the "story."

Mrs. H. E. Monroe, of Philadelphia, will give the lecture, using the stereopticon with eighty-five views. The music will be a feature, some of our best singers taking part, Miss Ethel Neely being the soloist. The music will be representative of the times of Luther and will open with "Glory to God," and close with the grand choral, Luther's battle hymn, "A Mighty Stronghold."

One of the most important scenes of the evening will be Luther's trial before Emperor Charles V., in which many of our prominent people will take part.

Another feature will be the Nun and Novice scene, in which a number of our popular young ladies will take part.

The entertainment will take place MONDAY AND TUESDAY EVENINGS, DEC. 6th AND 7th, AT 8 O'CLOCK, AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC. Every one will be delighted with the presentation of this beautiful entertainment.

UMSTADTER-MYERS CO.

Holiday Presents for All.

Between now and Christmas there will be many rainy days and you can spend them to no better advantage than with us, examining the most extensive lines of all the novelties and staple articles that skill and competent Department Managers could assemble under one roof. Remember, you are welcome regardless of whether you purchase or not, but it will be instructive and interesting to view the collection. If you find anything you want we will retain it for you and deliver it whenever wanted. With this inducement we advise an early call before the stock is broken and the rush overtakes us.

RICH CUT GLASS.	LAMPS.	FURNITURE.
We have here assembled in one cosy little room, all illuminated, the richest and daintiest assortment of cut glass. There is no better way to judge than from inspection, and you are all welcome to inspect the line.	50 special China Banquet Lamps, worth from \$2.50 to \$3.00 \$1.49 100 choice banquet, all shapes and decorations, from \$25 down to \$1.00 50 Tea Sets, 50 pieces, French decoration, regular \$10 value, at \$5.98	not find their duplicate in style or price. FOR THE HALL—Flat Rack, Stands, Tables and Hall Chairs. FOR THE BED ROOM—The finest and best values in Mahogany, Oak, Birch, Sycamore, Enamelled, Iron and Brass. We do not quote the prices, as values and prices must go together, but we invite a comparison of our goods and prices with those of any house in the United States, and invite an inspection. For presents we have a thousand new things in Desks, Tables, Odd Chairs, Rockers, etc.
Our sale this week has astonished the people. The prices were so low that the goods went with a rush. We have but a few left, which we still continue to sell at special prices. This is a rare chance to get the best for very little money.	Every Dinner Set in the house has been examined, and we have decided to clear out about half this week, as we need room. The price will do it. They are cut in half. 100-piece set, full size, genuine Vienna dinner, for \$13.98 and others from \$14.98 Up	AT \$1.50 PER PAIR, which you cannot match at \$2.50, and others up to \$55, in finest Velour, Nottingham, Tamboured and Irish Point and Real Brussels. In Derby, Brocade, Negus, Bagdad, Jute Velour and other heavy Curtains we have a stock that has not its equal in the South. We have a splendid line of Upholstery fabrics and a good force of Upholsterers. We furnish estimates on re-upholstering free of charge.
An assortment of 300 Jardinieres is a store in itself. But we have them. All prices and deco's. We will run a special line of \$3.50 and \$1.50 for 69 cents A few \$3.00 Fern Bowls for \$1.49 And 75c Jardinieres, for 39 cents	Most complete line of FISH SETS, GAME SETS, OYSTER SETS, PUDDING SETS, FANCY PLATES, TEPLITZ and MAIRIE BUSTS, PEDESTALS IN WOOD AND MARBLE, TOILET ARTICLES, DESK ORNAMENTS, BOULEVARD CUTS, CHOP SETS, FANCY ORNAMENTS, PIE SETS, BREAD AND BUTTER SETS, ETC.	FOR THE PARLOR—Suites in frame, upholstered and in all sorts of shape, dainty, stylish and artistic. FOR THE LIBRARY—Every thing in Mahogany and Oak, in Leather and Velour.
We can truthfully say and ask the public to judge by examination that we have a larger, better selected line of lamps than any five stores in the city put together, and at more reasonable prices. Miller parlor lamps, No. 2 burners—Guaranteed by us and endorsed by representative people of this community—regular value \$2.50, at \$1.69	FOR THE DINING ROOM—Chairs, Table, Sideboard, Carving Table, China Closets, all carved to match. You can	FOR THE DINING ROOM—Chairs, Table, Sideboard, Carving Table, China Closets, all carved to match. You can

We invite an inspection of our stock. Everything is marked in plain figures, and we have ONE PRICE FOR EVERYBODY.

UMSTADTER - MYERS COMPANY,

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many of the parish fled within the Confederate lines; the church was held by the military authorities. A large mound in the church yard marks the resting place of thirty-four Confederate soldiers who died in Federal hospitals in Alexandria.

Mrs. M. B. Ford, Russell's, Ill., suffered for eight years from dyspepsia and chronic constipation and was finally cured by using DeWitt's Little Early Risers. The famous little pills for all stomach and liver troubles. J. M. Trotter and R. L. Walker, Norfolk, and Truitt & Smith, Berkley.

G. R. Hancock, a West Point cadet, and the Misses Hancock are in Washington arranging for the presentation of a collection of swords, the property of their grandfather, General Winfield Scott Hancock, to the National Museum.